

Translations by [camicarlot](#)

(I corrected some minor spelling errors and adjusted some sentences to make them easier to read, but besides that, this copy is completely loyal to camicarlots translation.)

Disc One - Track One

Konoe: Woah, it's really crowded. As expected from Ransen's festival.

Asato: I wonder where all these people come from.

Bardo: From all kinds of places!

Konoe: Oh! Bardo!

Bardo: I mean, you two are here too.

Asato: I guess you're right.

Bardo: Hahaha. Well, it's also because today is the first day of the festival. Everyone's pretty excited.

Rai: We didn't come here to see the festival though.

Konoe: Rai~

Bardo: Ooh~, then why did you come?

Rai: No need to tell someone like you. I don't feel like taking part in such a meaningless uproar.

Bardo: Yeah, yeah, not that I really care about your reasons. Oh, right. Did the guys with the flashy clothes go to their room?

Konoe: Yes, so it seems.

Bardo: Those clothes are so fancy~. I wore something similar during Antou's festival, but I've never seen something of such high quality.

Konoe: Well, that is... How do I say it...

Bardo: Mhn?

Konoe: No, nothing. You're right, they're great!

Rai: He! Worthless...

Konoe: Where are you going?

Rai: Where I go is my business. More importantly, you come too.

Konoe: Eh, me too?

Rai: Obviously.

Bardo: He's so pushy.

Asato: Stop ordering Konoe around.

Rai: Shut up. Let's go.

Konoe: Oh, yes.

Asato: Konoe! I'll go with you.

Bardo: Haa... He was just complaining about the noise, but they're the most noisy.

Rai: Why are you following us?

Asato: Shut up! I'm only following Konoe.

Rai: Mpf! (muffled)

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Razel: Look here.

Verg: Mh? Why?

Razel: It seems the cats are going out.

Verg: Aah. Those three are being pretty noisy. That aside, there's an incredible number of people.

Razel: It really is a great festival. Such enthusiasm.

Froud: Hahaha! This thing is awesome!

Verg: Haa? What are you doing?

Froud: Look, it's a pillow, a pillow. Iya~, I can't stop touching it. It's softer than the old ones. They've improved from the time I was still human.

Verg: Ohi.

Froud: Waa~, this bed makes me want to sleep too. Not that we really need a bed anymore.

Verg: Ohi!

Froud: Mh?

Verg: You're being way too lively! What are you that happy about?

Froud: It's been a while, you know.

Verg: If you want to touch those things, you can always do that.

Froud: Yeah, but since I can touch them whenever I want, I never touched them till now. I did it only because losing my powers gave me the chance, otherwise I would have never done it.

Verg: Tch! Aren't you happy-go-lucky... Ohi, Razel! You've been watching out of the window all this time, what are you doing?

Razel: I thought I could clearly see the birds from here.

Verg: Haa? Is that so? Mmh~

Kaltz: Ransen's festival is gorgeous.

Froud: Now that you mention it, Kaltz was originally a cat, not a human.

Kaltz: Yes.

Verg: Right, right. He was-

Kaltz: Shut up Verg!

Verg: Do you still hold a grudge against me? You're unexpectedly persistent, aren't you.

Froud: Kaltz has been the weakest among us, hasn't he? Ever since I met him.

Kaltz: Something tells me you mean "weak" in a slightly different way.

Froud: After him... Razel?

Verg: No, it's probably me.

Froud: Mmh~ Uh? Since long ago, Razel has always been more...

Razel: I don't really remember but... It's likely.

Froud: Right. It's somehow unexpected.

Razel: Is it?

Kaltz: There's something I always wondered about... Do you mind if I ask? Razel.

Razel: What is it?

Kaltz: Are you suppressing something?

Razel: Suppressing? What do you mean?

Kaltz: It's like there's this calmness emanating from you, but aside from that I never perceived any other feeling from you.

Verg: Haa.

Froud: He's right. The foundation of Razel's soul is anger, but I don't think I've ever felt it easily.

Kaltz: Razel.

Razel: Well... Do you remember about your lives before becoming like this?

Verg: I do. But probably because my foundation is pleasure, I can only remember that.

Froud: You consumed every single existing pleasure.

Verg: Exactly. Although I don't remember if I went as far as dying during sex.

Razel: Froud?

Froud: Hehehe~ Of course I remember as well.

Razel: You too Kaltz?

Kaltz: Yes. I do remember.

Verg: I also know a looooot about Kaltz.

Kaltz: ...

Verg: Oh, scary~ Don't glare at me like that.

Razel: Is that so? You all remember.

Froud: Does that mean you don't remember?

Verg: That's strange. I mean, there must be a reason you became like this. We are beings transformed into the allegory of an emotion due to the strong impact this had on our souls. As time passes, it's possible we forget about our previous existence, but there's no way you'd completely lose memory of it!

Froud: No, I wouldn't say it's impossible.

Verg: Is that so?

Froud: For example, in the case the soul couldn't bear the emotion etched in it, then it's likely that the memories would be erased.

Verg: You mean it's such a painful experience that it brings you to your death? Sounds like a grudge holding ghost~

Froud: That's what you call a childish remark.

Verg: Shut up!

Froud: Anyway, it means that it isn't impossible. Becoming like us won't heal you, but now we're different from either humans or cats. It doesn't matter what kind of past you had or whether you can remember it. Neither the past nor the future, and probably not even the present.

Verg: He! Even the present doesn't matter, I like it. Well, I'd say that that bastard Leaks has threatened it though. From now on there won't be anything to bind us.

Razel: ...

Kaltz: Razel?

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Guy: Come, come! Soon a play will begin! A gentle sad old story from a long long time ago is starting!

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Verg: Hee~ A play?

Froud: Sounds interesting~

Razel: ! This song...

Kaltz: Razel? Ohi!

Verg: What, he disappeared all of a sudden. What's with him?

Froud: Mmh~

Disc One - Track Two

Razel: This is... the theater? ...! This song again! What does this mean?

Guy: Well then! An old story from a long long time ago will now begin! A story about the Two Canes. Setting aside if it's real or not, this is the story of a sad hero...

Villager1: This thing...! It managed to get all the way to the village!

Villager2: It's getting back on its feet!

Villager3: If you do anything unnecessary it could assault you!

Villager4: Then what should we do?

Villager1: I-if this goes on... It will kill us!

Razel: Please wait!

Villager3: Razel!

Razel: Condemn it after it kills someone... It didn't do anything wrong.

Villager1: B-but...

Razel: Since everyone's screaming, it's just frightened!

Razel: Sorry if we scared you. We won't do anything to you. Why don't you go back in the forest now? You should rest till your wounds are healed.

Villager3: Woah.

Villager2: Look! It's going back!

Villager1: Razel! You're incredible!

Razel: It's nothing.

Villager1: Lately there have been a lot of deaths caused by beasts.

Razel: It's because the full moon is near. It must be getting them excited.

Villager1: But it'll be alright! If things get bad Razel will chase them all away! Hahaha!

Villager2: We're counting on you, Razel.

Razel: Sure.

(in the background villagers thanking Razel)

Fana: Razel!

Razel: Lady Fana...

Fana: Thank you for helping us. I was really scared. All of a sudden this wounded beast appeared in the village, then it started acting violently. I didn't know how things would have ended.

Razel: I understand.

Fana: But it was incredible! To be able to solve things so easily! Razel, you're this village's hero.

Razel: No, that's not...

Fana: Hahaha~ That time too when the bandits attacked causing a tumult, you reported them and helped us. You always protect this village and its inhabitants.

Razel: Lady Fana, if you ever decide to leave the village, please be careful.

Fana: You don't need to worry. I mean, you would protect me, right?

Razel: That... Of course.

Chief: Fana!

Fana: Ah, Father!

Chief: Fana! I told you to stay at home, it's dangerous! Even though I told you there was a beast around, you recklessly went out!

Fana: Don't worry, Father! Razel chased away the beast, you can relax now.

Chief: But there's the possibility that it'll come back! Fana, I told you I'm worried about your well-being.

Fana: ...I understand, Father. I'm sorry for my impertinence.

Chief: What an adorable daughter. If you understand then that's good. You too Razel, good job.

Razel: Yes.

Mother: Uh? Who could it be at this hour? I'm coming!

Fana: Good evening.

Mother: Oh, Lady Fana!

Fana: I'm sorry for intruding all of a sudden.

Mother: Don't mention it.

Fana: Is Razel home?

Mother: Please, wait a moment. Razel! There's Lady Fana!

Razel: Lady Fana!

Fana: Razel!

Razel: Coming all the way here... Did something happen?

Fana: Actually, there's something I want to talk with you about. Could you lend me some of your time?

Razel: Yes, of course.

Mother: Be safe.

Fana: I'm really sorry, suddenly calling you out.

Razel: Don't worry. Then, about that talk...

Fana: Yes. You know, Razel...

Razel: Yes?

Fana: ...I... I love you.

Razel: ...

Fana: You're surprised, aren't you. I'm sorry. You don't speak too much, but you always protect this village and its inhabitants. You're gentle, and strong. Watching you I thought "Razel doesn't speak his feelings, but he must be hiding them in his chest, and I want to know what he's thinking".

Razel: ...

Fana: Lately... My father told me to start thinking about marriage. And I... I... Razel, I want to be with you. You're the right person. Will you... Be with me?

Razel: Lady Fana... I...

Fana: You don't need to answer me right now! You can take your time and think about it. So...

Razel: No... I'm sorry. But I... I'm really grateful for your feelings, to the point I think they're wasted on me. But... I can't... reciprocate them.

Fana: That... Why? Why is that? Do you hate me?

Razel: It's not that. Lady Fana, I think you are really sweet and lovely, a very beautiful woman. But, if you ask me how I feel about you, I think of you more like a younger sister.

Fana: A sister?

Razel: Yes. Moreover, I have an ill mother to take care of. I want to treasure the days she has left. That's why I can't make projects for now. I'm really sorry.

Fana: No. I understand. If you're not interested in a love interest it can't be helped. There's nothing that can be done about it, right?

Razel: I'm sorry.

Fana: I'm going back now. Sorry I wasted your time for something like this.

Razel: Lady Fana!

Fana: Good night, Razel. And goodbye.

Razel: ...

Razel: Nothing new today too, eh. Mh? The village is being quite noisy.

Villager1: Ohi! Razel came back!

Razel: Did something happen?

Villager2: Your mother is...!

Razel: !

Razel: Mother!

Chief: Your mother is not here anymore.

Razel: Village chief! She's not here, you mean-

Chief: Razel, listen to me. Recently, a certain rumor has reached my ears. It appears that inside of this village there are some fools who've been worshiping a demon violating our religion, or so I've heard.

Razel: !

Chief: The place this rumor revolves around... Razel, it's the house of this village's hero, your house.

Razel: Please, wait! That's impossible... There must have been a mistake!

Chief: Of course I've thought the same in the beginning! I *believed* in you! But look, this is what I found in the other room a while ago.

Razel: This is... A beast's horn?

Chief: The surface is blackened. It was drenched in blood that now has dried. This is the symbol of a practicing cultist.

Razel: There's no way you could find such a thing in this house!

Chief: Whatever you say it's too late now! You have the proof right in front of your eyes.

Razel: But...!

Chief: Razel, I would have never thought you were so weak to give your soul up to the demons. It's a real, real pity.

Razel: ...Where's my mother? Where did she go?

Chief: We sent her away. This is to keep the peace in the village.

Razel: Kh...! Don't fuck with me!

Chief: Someone! Quickly, get this guy!

Razel: Shit! Le-Let me go! Mother's legs are weak, there's no way she could have walked away on her own! That...! That...!

Chief: You violent beast, you finally showed your true colors! Look at how quickly you let yourself be dominated by the demon!

Razel: Gh!

Chief: Razel, you decided to worship the demons, I condemn you to be burnt at the stake!

Razel: Fuck! Fuck! AAAAAAAAAAAAAAH!!!

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Chief: How are you feeling, Razel?

Razel: ...! Let me out of here. My mother and I, we don't have anything to do with demons...

Chief: Yes, I know that much.

Razel: ! What do you mean?

Chief: Because I was the one who put that beast's horn in your house.

Razel: That...

Chief: Razel, do you wish for this village?

Razel: !

Chief: It's useless to feign ignorance! You wanted to kill me and steal my seat as the village chief, didn't you?

Razel: ...Who said such a thing?

Chief: Fana did. She's got such a gentle heart, she seemed to be so in pain while telling me this. About your plan.

Razel: Lady Fana...

Chief: It seems you refused Fana's proposal of engagement. Poor thing, Fana came to me with her eyes reddened from crying. She frantically confessed her love to you and you treated her coldly. She told me you even badmouthed her! And then, she accidentally heard... She heard you talking with your mother about your plan to kill me and take over the village.

Razel: That's absurd...

Chief: That girl, you know, she doesn't know all the filth in this world, she's an extremely pure and gentle girl. I'm sure she must have mustered all the courage she had to convey her feelings. And yet you, you hurt that girl. Do you even realize the weight of your crime? In addition to your treason towards me. Razel, I was a fool to believe in you. Even though I think

tearing your limbs apart wouldn't be enough, I'm not a monster. If you apologize right now, I could reduce your sentence a bit.

Razel: But Mother has nothing to do with it! It's okay if you condemn me alone, but why involve her!

Chief: I thought this way you would understand a little bit how it feels to see someone you love being hurt.

Razel: Kh!

Chief: Fana is my beloved and only daughter. In the first place your relationship with your mother is different from the one I share with my precious daughter. It's ridiculous to even compare them. Ah, but I don't know about your mother, she could be enlightened.

Razel: Hehe...

Chief: Mh?

Razel: Hahaha...

Chief: What's so funny?

Razel: Hehe... I'm an idiot...

Chief: You finally understood it.

Razel: Yeah. Believing in the people I knew there, people like you, I protected that village with all my might. I'm amazed by my own self. Someone like that can only be called an idiot...

Chief: You bastard! He! Whatever, on the morrow your life will end all the while being wonderfully lighted up, till that time comes you can regret your crime to your heart's content.

Razel: Hehe... Hehehe... Hahahahahaha! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHA!!

Villager2: I can't believe that Razel was worshiping a demon! Is that true?

Villager3: They say something belonging to an animal for the rituals was found in his house.

Villager4: Unbelievable! He doesn't look like someone who would do such a thing!

Villager1: It means he just didn't show it on his face. We couldn't possibly imagine something like that.

Chief: Listen to my decree! As you know, in this world we are faced with many unbelievable things. Razel here has been the hero who protected our village many times, and so we put deep faith in him. But is that how things really were? Did he really overcome the weakness in his heart? This man sold over his soul to the demons! Didn't he, in doing so, betray the peace of this village and its inhabitants?

As soon as the rumor reached my ears, yesterday I went to look for indisputable proof in this man's house. And that's how it went. There were remnants of a ritual, a beast's horn!

Moreover this man of all things was planning to kill me and take over the village!

It's really unfortunate, but for the crimes of cultism and treachery, I condemn Razel to be burnt at the stake!

Chief: Razel, do you have any last words?

Razel: ...

Chief: Why are you looking at me like that?

Razel: If that's what you want, then I'll be like that.

Chief: ...What?

Razel: Listen! Foolish villagers! My wish was to lose the living flesh of this body, and for the first time it's being granted! This soul will meekly submit to the devil! It'll become eternal! And then so that I'd be able to become even more powerful I'll eat the sinful children called humans, I'll sink my teeth in every single one of you bastards!

Villager4: It can't be... Razel, you...

Villager1: It's terrible! He was really a demon!

Chief: Quick! Light up the fire!

Razel: These flames, the wonderful light of the flaring red, this is my very soul! Even when the flames will stop dancing they'll surely keep burning this village to its annihilation!

Chief: Kh...! Razel!

Villager4: Aaaaaaaaaah!

Villager3: It's a curse! The devil cursed us!

Razel: Hahahahahahaha! HAHAHAHAHAHAHHA!! Hahaha... Gh... Mother...

Guy: And so the hero fell into a trap, it's said that the flames brought an end to his life. As the hero's body suited the taste of the flames, it kept burning eternally and at last it burned down the village.

Razel: What I've just seen... That was...

Froud: Did you enjoy it?

Razel: ...

Froud: Hehehe.

Razel: It's you, Froud.

Froud: What do you think about that play? I was surprised, you know. Suddenly running away like that.

Razel: That was... That song...

Froud: Song?

Razel: It's like it sent shivers to the depths of my chest through a stringed instrument. When I heard that song... I felt like something was spreading inside my head.

Froud: A stringed instrument? I don't think I've heard that kind of sound... But if you're talking about the accordion performance I can hear it. Look.

Razel: No, it's different. That's not it.

Froud: But it's the only melody that has been played so far. Even when you ran away.

Razel: Is that... so... Then, what is it that I've heard...

Froud: A singing cat, probably.

Razel: A singing cat?

Froud: That's right. In this world there are cats that travel through every place, those are the singing cats. The sound they produce with their instruments can sometimes induce a mysterious experience. For example, it could resurface lost memories.

Razel: ...

Froud: Probably that sound reached your ears. By the way, I wonder what kind of play you've seen.

Razel: I don't remember.

Froud: Really? Anything at all?

Razel: No... It's just like there's this strong feeling of pure anger stirring up inside me.

Froud: I see. I guess it's the sleeping memories inside you, probably.

Razel: Memories?

Froud: Yes. I wonder if they're about the time you became the Devil of Wrath. But, for us, past and future don't exist anymore. We don't need them. That's why, even if you forget about it, it's not really a problem. Rather, remembering could become a hindrance.

Razel: I guess.

Froud: Hehehe~ Well then, I think I'll take a look around. What about you?

Razel: I'll return to the inn.

Froud: Understood. See you later, then.

Froud: Hehehe~ Interesting. If he had appeared in front of me when he was still human, then I would have had so much fun! Probably he wants to keep those memories hidden, his pain, his resentment. But he put an end to those memories by erasing them, like he didn't need them. How kind. Making a person like that being dominated by anger, sometimes destiny is crueler than us.

Aah~ I can hear it again. To tell the truth, this melody song did reach my ears. A mysterious maze in which the sleeping past is awakened. That's right, this is the play I've seen...

Disc One - Track Three

Erwin: Yeah, that's good. Be a good boy and stay still like a doll. Just like a doll... Hehehe...

Froud: ...Fa... ther...

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Maid: Welcome back.

Erwin: I'm back. Today I'm with a friend. He's staying for dinner.

Maid: Understood. Shall I take your coat, sir?

Erwin: Thank you.

Friend: Waa~, it's gorgeous. I heard the rumors, but I didn't think you actually had such a luxurious mansion! As expected from you, Erwin! Not only your job, but also when it comes to your private life you're the kind of man anyone would aim to be!

Erwin: That's not true, please stop it.

Friend: A gentle mannered and sincere man with high morals. You never forget to be considerate towards your subordinates or the weak with untiring zeal! You always accomplish the work entrusted to you in time! You've got a good position and a good head, you're impeccable! Hehehe. When you find such an admirable man, you should acknowledge him!

Erwin: You're exaggerating. Flattering me will get you nowhere.

Friend: I'm not exaggerating! When related to you, essentially even the general conception of society acquires new meaning. I do think of you as a really dear friend.

Erwin: Hahaha. You're making me blush. Thank you.

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Friend: By the way, Erwin.

Erwin: Mh?

Friend: If you don't want to talk about it you can pretend I never asked but, don't you want to get remarried?

Erwin: ...Right...

Friend: Your son, Froud, is still young. I shouldn't be the one saying this, but doesn't he need a mother?

Erwin: ...Yes, I'm aware of that. But... Froud looks a lot like his mother. That's why... After all...

Friend: I see. Even now I think about what happened to my sister as an unfortunate event... You still love her, don't you?

Erwin: ...Yes.

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Froud: Father, I heard Uncle came to visit.

Erwin: Ah, Froud. Come on in.

Friend/Uncle: Uwaa, look who we have here!

Erwin: Greet him properly.

Froud: It's been a long time, Uncle.

Uncle: Indeed. Have you been doing good?

Froud: Yes.

Uncle: You've grown so big! You look more and more like your mother! Although... You've lost some weight since the last time I saw you.

Froud: Ah.

Erwin: As you can see Froud is picky about his food. Even though I tell him to eat more.

Uncle: That so?

Froud: ...Ah, yes..

Uncle: You shouldn't be so picky, you need to eat more! So that you can become a fine man like your father!

Froud: Yes.

Erwin: Stop that. At least leave my son alone.

Uncle: Hahahaha!

Froud: ...

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Erwin: Hehehe.

Froud: ...

Erwin: Thinking back about it I can't help but laugh. He's quite an odd man. A gentle mannered and sincere man with high morals, he said. Hehehe. It seems I'm the kind of man anyone would aim to be, Froud.

Froud: ...

Erwin: Ignorance is bliss. He's both stupid and unbelievable. I still love her, he said. That's right. I surely do love her. She's still clearly etched in my memories. Her body, split in two. Her eyes, wide with fear. Her mouth, seeming to be crying out even now. That's how she looked. Even after her life had extinguished she was asking me why didn't I come to save her, she was blaming me. And then, from her opened abdomen, Froud, like you had absorbed every single drop of her life, you cried in a loud voice!

Froud: !

Erwin: It was the first time I saw her with such a face. So sad and in pain. I was frightened. But more than that a greater, greater impulse ran throughout me! I thought she was beautiful. It was like the last drop of life had gushed out of her. Looking at her like that, that expression, I thought it was the most beautiful thing in the world! Something I couldn't see while she

was alive, such a miserable appearance! After that I realized the true nature of my love for her. Froud, you look more like your mother with each passing day. Almost like she keeps living inside you. Well then, today too warp your face in that beautiful expression. Show me that sparkle of life.

Froud: Fa... ther...

Erwin: Don't struggle. Stay still. Like a doll. Still. Yes. Good boy, you're a good boy. Yes, open your mouth. Painfully, like if you were releasing your soul. That's right, Froud. I'm so happy. That you would show me such a wonderful face. I love you. My precious son.

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Erwin: Who's there?

Maid: !

Erwin: Even though I told you not to come in here.

Maid: I-I'm terribly sorry!

Erwin: You saw, didn't you?

Maid: !

Erwin: Those who cause harm to my sacred ritual with my son need to be punished.

Maid: No! No! Stop! Stay away! You're crazy! You're totally crazy! Murderer!

Erwin: Shut up!

Maid: Noooo!!

Erwin: Since you harmed our ritual with your insubordination, you deserve death!

Maid: Aaaaaah!

Erwin: Hehehe.

Froud: !

Erwin: What's wrong, Froud? Leaning forward like that?

Froud: Father...

Erwin: Mh?

Froud: Is she... Happy?

Erwin: Happy?

Froud: I mean, look... Her eyes are open wide, and her mouth is gaping... She even screamed so joyfully... When Father touches me... She's just like me.

Erwin: Eh! That's right, Froud. She's happy. Exactly like you, like your mother. Life's most unbearable moment is the greatest expression of joy!

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Froud: Wrong.

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Froud: Is that... so...

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Froud: That's wrong.

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Erwin: Yes, that's right.

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Froud: That's wrong! There's no way that can be right! I'm going to destroy Father's cage and become free!

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Erwin: ! Fro... ud... You...

Froud: Hehehe. Hahahahahahaha! Father, look. You're making the same face. The face I used to have when Father was strangling me, the face the maid had when you stabbed her, and... The face Mother had. Father must be happy too. Ah! But you can't see yourself without a mirror, right? Father can't see it. Hehehe! Hahahahahahaha!!

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Woman: You know, Froud, you're so wonderful. You're gentlemanly and kind. Everyone has their eyes on you. Hey, come closer. I love...

Man1: Froud, is it okay if I stop by your place today?

Man2: Hey there! How you've been?

Man3: Let's visit this shop again one of these days! It's boring when you're not around.

Woman: Please, Froud!

Man: Froud, come here!

Froud: One...

Woman: Froud...

Froud: Two...

Man: Froud...

Froud: Three...

Man: Ohi!

Froud: Four...

Man: What's wrong? What happened to you?!

Froud: Five...

Woman: Stop it.

Froud: Thirty...

Woman: Stop it! Stop! Stop!

Froud: Thirty-one...

Woman: I beg you! Spare me!

Froud: Thirty-two... Thirty-three...

Man: Stop!

Froud: Thirty-four...

Man: What kind of joke is this?

Froud: Thirty-five...

Man: Stop it! Stop! Stop!!

(screaming in the background)

Froud: Seventy... Seventy-one... Seventy-two... Seventy-three...
Seventy-four... Seventy-five... Seventy-six... Seventy-seven... Nh? How
many has it been already? People that I've killed...

.

Froud: This isn't enough. There's still something... It doesn't
matter how many times I see that moment, my heart compels me for
more... That moment in which life shines at its best. Is something
missing? It won't reveal itself clearly... But it's my fault. I
noticed there's a little gap inside of me. Something necessary
to fulfill this heart... That is...

Policeman: We've finally found you! Hiding in a place like this...
Hh! These are... All of them... All the people that have been found
missing? You jerk!

Froud: Hehe.

Policeman: With the charges of assault, kidnapping, corpse
abandonment and murder you're under arrest!

Froud: Hehehe...

Policeman: What's so funny?

Froud: It won't do. It won't do, I'm telling you. Won't do, won't do. It won't do at all.

Policeman: Huh?

Froud: Such small feeling, it won't suffice in the least. I won't feel satisfied, I won't feel accomplished.

Policeman: What are you saying?

Froud: Father was really awesome. He was seriously trying to kill me. He was seriously feeling joy while doing it. He had fun. More than anything else in the world, he loved bringing me on the edge between life and death. That's why it's a pity. Really, don't you think so too? Even doing this, I wasn't able to make my wish come true. But, even if that's why I couldn't make it come true, I don't have any intention of spoiling things by drawing the curtains.

Policeman: ...

Froud: Just a little bit more... No. I'm fairly reluctant, but it's all I can do right now. I'm concluding this story with a different approach.

Policeman: You won't... Ohi! Stop!

Froud: Goodbye. This is a curtain call.

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Disc One - Track Four

Verg: Huh? Ohi, what's wrong? Suddenly wandering on your own. Did something happen?

Kaltz: ...It's nothing.

Verg: Anyway, the cats are putting quite the effort into this~

Kaltz: ...Ohi.

Verg: They even have a band for the theater. Festival celebrations didn't really change since the time of the Two Canes.

Kaltz: Ohi.

Verg: Oh, what's that? Sorcery... A black magic shop? Sounds like bullshit. Doesn't look like the real thing at all.

Kaltz: Ohi!

Verg: Huh?

Kaltz: Don't follow me.

Verg: Huuuh? Why?

Kaltz: You're in the way.

Verg: Not really.

Kaltz: I don't want to be with you.

Verg: Why?

Kaltz: You should know better than anyone else.

Verg: You should stop thinking about the past every day, your head will burst.

Kaltz: ...

Verg: Woah there. Don't forget that this is the cats' world. If you do anything funny, they'll notice.

Kaltz: ...

Verg: By the way, where are you going?

Kaltz: Somewhere away from you.

Verg: Yeah, yeah, that so. If that's the case, why didn't you just teleport there?

Kaltz: I thought I could watch the festival while I was at it, but then you had to-

Verg: Where are you going then, just tell me already.

Kaltz: Shut up.

Verg: Then I think I'll keep following you.

Kaltz: Shit.

Verg: Pff.

Verg: Aaah~, it was this flower field. It was here that you... This brings me back. It revives so many memories. You had parted ways with that female cat after running away. And then I came to you and...

Kaltz: Stop talking.

Verg. Hehe. For me, that day had been real fun. It's been so long, thinking about it makes me all excited.

Kaltz: ...

Verg: What was about these flowers? It had something to do with your clan, the people from the village of Meigi considered them precious. They used them for ceremonies. You get a little close to the flowers and they emanate such a great scent. So strong~ Ah, strong~

Kaltz: That time...

Verg: Eh?

Kaltz: That time, what kind of face I had back then?

Verg: When you say "that time", what time do you mean?

Kaltz: You know, that time when you came after me and... ! What are you doing?!

Verg: Huh? Nothing, just eating a few flowers.

Kaltz: Stop! Those are the flowers used for Meigi's ceremonies-

Verg: I'm not a cat! It has nothing to do with me. By the way, these flowers taste real good. But it's different from honey or sugar...

Kaltz: Ohi!

Verg: What? So annoying. You're not a cat yourself. Don't get all grumpy on me! Then why don't you try eating them? Here.

Kaltz: No, I don't-

Verg: Here. Just try them. See? Not bad, are they? Since you were a cat from Meigi you probably have already-

Kaltz: Kh!

Verg: Huh? Ohi! What's wrong? Ohi, Kaltz! Kaltz!

Kaltz: What's this sound? Isn't it the same from the festival? I heard it in the city. ! What?

Woman: Quick, quick!

Man: It feels great... Verg.

Woman: Let's have some more fun. What do you say, Verg?

Man: Hihihihi!

Verg: ...

Woman: Hey, Verg, what's wrong?

Man: Quick... Here...

Woman: Hey, Verg~

Kaltz: Where the hell...

Verg: Tch. Boring.

Kaltz: ! This voice... Verg! Wait, does it mean this is Verg's... Past? Did I empathize with him? !

Verg: What? You've been crying for a while now, what's wrong?

Woman: No...

Verg: You're the one who invited me, right? Come on. Hurry up and satisfy me!

Woman: ...

Verg: That won't be enough, not at all. Come on! Do it, quick! You can do it, can't you?

Kaltz: ...

Verg: Hahaha!

Man: ...

Verg: Hey, did you know? In this world, the first to act wins!

Man: ...

Verg: Your position doesn't matter, if you can hold them down, you win!

Man: ...

Verg: Have you ever felt it? The pleasant sensation of holding someone down. There's like this excitement fulfilling your heart to the pit. Hahaha! It's so good I can't get enough.

Man: !

Verg: Man or woman it doesn't matter. Forcing their body and soul into submission you'll savor the best of feelings. Like this. See? Hahaha! HAHAAHAHA!!

Kaltz: Feeling is like overwhelming violence and subjugation. The brutal pleasure of those who subjugate others, and the fault of those accepting that subjugation with open arms... A kind of pleasure that sooner or later you'd want to get rid of, this is...

Woman: Hurry up! Hurry up or I'll... No!

Man: More... More... Verg.

Woman: I can't anymore! I'll die, I'm dying! Save me, Verg!

Verg: Aah... So boring. Every single one of them...

Man: Aaaaah!

Verg: If I think of wanting something, I can easily obtain it. Violence, sex, drugs. I've now thrown many into the pleasure of submission. It's easy, so very easy. If I'm the one who always wins in this kind of structured bond, then what awaits me is only a boring reality of mischief. Humans act like they were only moaning lumps of meat, and this means I'm the same. Worthless.

Kaltz: No more. This life...

Verg: If you don't act first, you'll be done for. If you don't kill first, you'll be killed.

Guardian: Hey. What's wrong, Verg? You should know better, come here.

Verg:!

Guardian: What's with those eyes? Like you're making fun of me. You seem to have forgotten who was the one that took you in after being abandoned! Who do you think took care of you until now? Haa?! You ungrateful bastard!

Verg: ...

Guardian: You little shit... You're just a money-sucking leech. That's the only thing you can do, wouldn't it be better if you were dead? Haa?!

Verg: !

Guardian: Hehehe. That's right. That's good. Die! You should die, not for doing society or the people a favor but for doing me a favor! It's alright. One shot of this and that's the end. I'm going to make it as painful as possible.

Verg: Aah! I don't want to! Stop! Aah! Help!

Guardian: Hahaha! Run! Run! C'mon! Stuttering idiot. You can't run, can you? Let's end it like this!

Verg: ! Fuck!

Verg: If you don't act first, you'll be done for. If you don't kill first, you'll be killed. In this world, those who stand above the others win.

Kaltz: ...

Verg: What are you doing?

Kaltz: Verg...

Verg: Collapsing all of a sudden... I don't think that's the case, but could it be because of the flowers?

Kaltz: That's... the case...

Verg: Are you serious? Even though you're not a cat, it was due to the flowers?

Kaltz: It means that the magical power of these flowers is just that strong. That's why Meigi has always protected this place.

Verg: Hhnn? Well, whatever. You were making a ruckus back there. Did you have a dream?

Kaltz: ...

Verg: Nh? What? Why are you glaring at me?

Kaltz: ...It's quite curious.

Verg: What is?

Kaltz: I don't really want to say it but... It's likely I've seen your past.

Verg: Past? You mean the time before I became a devil?

Kaltz: Yes.

Verg: Hhn~ Well, well. So you had that kind of hobby. You shouldn't peep, you pervert~

Kaltz: Don't say bullshit! Whose fault is it that things ended up like this?

Verg: No, no. I mean... Hn~ I see. You are actually a naughty boy.

Kaltz: You jerk!

Verg: Easy now, easy now, wait. So, how was it? What did you think of my past? Was it erotic?

Kaltz: Gh! ...I thought we were the same.

Verg: Huh? What?

Kaltz: Me and you.

Verg: Huuh? Me, the pleasure, and you, the grief? The same? They're two completely different things! The hell you're saying.

Kaltz: Not that. Even if the emotion is different, what I mean is that we both were trapped in it. I felt we were all the same.

Verg: Huuh?

Kaltz: Razel and Froud as well. That's what I thought.

Verg: Them too? You've been talking nonsense for a while now.

Kaltz: It doesn't matter. It's not like I want you to understand.

Verg: Kh! Ah, is that so. Well, actually, at times there's this thought bugging me.

Kaltz: What is it?

Verg: If past and future don't matter to us anymore, and no~thing can really bind us, aren't we just like mud? That's why there are people who can see and understand us, right? Well, not that it really matters now. But you were originally a cat, so this has nothing to do with you?

Kaltz: No. Strangely I do understand what you mean. Somehow.

Verg: Ooh. Isn't that a premonition of cataclysm? Isn't it gonna rain cats tomorrow, is it?

Kaltz: Shut up.

Verg: Ohi! Going back?

Kaltz: I do whatever I want.

Verg: Sheesh. Ah, right. That time, you know, when I chased after you. Your expression was great. So much that I wonder if Leaks would have been surprised too. Hatred, and sorrow, and regret. They were all mixed and muddled on your face. Iya~ Remembering it now will get me in the mood right away.

Kaltz: ! Never talk to me again.

Verg: What now. I only answered what you asked.

Kaltz: Shut up!

Verg: Hehe~

Disc One - Track Five

Bardo: Come on, there's still more! Keep eating!

Konoe: It's starting... To hurt a bit...

Asato: Bardo's cooking is certainly good, but... There's too much of it.

Bardo: I couldn't help it! Chug it down in one gulp and it'll taste better!

Rai: That just makes it undignified.

Bardo: Hehe. Did you say something?

Rai: Mphf!

Konoe: By the way, Froud, what did you guys do this afternoon? Did you go somewhere?

Froud: Mh? We enjoyed the festival just like you kitties. We were wondering what to do and since it's been a while, we just decided to join the mayhem.

Bardo: Your clothes give off a sort of "we're here to party!" kind of idea.

Froud: Yeah, yeah, exactly! Today, you know, we saw a play.

Asato: A "play"? What's that?

Konoe: Let's see... How should I explain it to you?

Bardo: Actors dress themselves as the role they're playing and perform various stories, something like that.

Asato: Stories...?

Bardo: You don't get it...?

Asato: Is that fun?

Konoe: Yes, it's fun.

Asato: I see. If Konoe says so, it must be.

Bardo: Haha. Just by that?

Rai: I'm amazed by the slave. He doesn't even know what a play is.

Asato: You...

Rai: What.

Asato: I'll kill you!

Rai: Come at me. If you can.

Konoe: Rai! Asato! Cut it out!

Verg: Calling him "slave" is quite the exaggeration. Not that I dislike it though.

Rai: Mphf! I couldn't care less about what you like.

Verg: Haa? Hee... Not cute at all.

Froud: Hehe~ The kitties are always so noisy~

Konoe: How was the play?

Froud: Mh? It was interesting. Rea~lly interesting.

Bardo: Which part did you see? Wait, what were they reenacting today?

Froud: About that~ Since each one of us has seen something different I can't really say.

Bardo: Mh? But they reenacted only one story, right?

Froud: I wonder about that.

Asato: Mh? What do you mean?

Froud: Hehe~ Memories are really a mysterious thing~ Depending on who's talking, the words could end up having a completely different meaning.

Konoe: Mh? I don't think I really get it...

Froud: It doesn't matter how sad or painful, a story sometimes is told with raw emotion and sometimes is told with no particular feeling. Even if it's the same story, just changing the person who's telling it makes the phrasing different.

Bardo: Well, that is true.

Froud: I wonder if that's the reason~ The living tend to be trapped more in their past than their future, and in most cases that makes them unable to move their body. Not wanting that, they end up forgetting about it.

Bardo: ...

Froud: Even you kitties have experienced it, haven't you? Times when your past felt more like a burden than anything else.

Konoe: You're talking like it has nothing to do with you.

Froud: Mh?

Konoe: The fact you're here means that you have a past too.

Verg: Oh?

Froud: Oya~?

Konoe: Then aren't we just the same? You and us. Rather than having a past or not... Since we're here, that makes all of us the same.

Froud: Hahaha~ What a thoughtless conclusion! But it's not a bad way of putting it. Don't you agree, Verg?

Verg: Kh! You don't care about being lumped with the cats?

Asato: But, it's as Konoe says. The only real difference between you and us are the claws and the tail.

Rai: That's stupid.

Verg: Haa? The hell you're saying. You know, we-

Froud: It's okay, isn't it? Since we have a past as well.

Verg: Mphf!

Bardo: Well, I don't really get it... Anyway, your hands stopped, eat, quick! Stuff it down!

Konoe: ...My stomach's too full.

Asato: M-mine too...

Bardo: Then, what about this? You're going to eat it?

Konoe: Woah! Is this Kadil?

Bardo: Exactly! Here!

Konoe: This is so delicious!

Bardo: Right, right! I'm glad to hear that.

Asato: Incredible. Konoe...

Konoe: Mh?

Asato: Are you still able to eat?

Konoe: Yeah! There's always space left for Kadil!

Asato: I feel full just looking at you.

Bardo: Hahaha! Don't say that! Even though you're younger than me! Here! Eat fried nuts!

Asato: Uh!

Bard: You've only been idly sucking nuts' juice for a while now. What would you like, Rai?

Rai: I don't need anything.

Bardo: Instead of saying that, why don't you eat something? You're hungry, aren't you? Or... Would you rather I prepared you a piping hot soup?

Rai: Don't fuck with me!

Konoe: What is Rai angry for?

Asato: It's not that surprising.

Konoe: Why?

Asato: Because he's always angry. I've never seen him not being angry.

Konoe: Ptff! Hey, Asato!

Bardo: Yes yes! It's exactly like that! You're right! And as a reward here's some Kadil for you! Here!

Asato: ...Please, spare me. I give up.

Bardo: Hahaha! If you really can't, give it to Konoe!

Konoe: Yeah, if it's Kadil I can still eat lots!

Asato: Ooh, Konoe... You have all my admiration.

Konoe: Oh? That so?

Bardo: Hahahaha!

Rai: Stupid cats. Nothing to do with me.

Bardo: Oh come on! Aren't you living here too?

.

Razel: Cats and devils, the same? You heard that, Kaltz?

Kaltz: Yes. It's strange. I've never thought about it like that until now.

Razel: Me neither. But... It's certainly true that now we're in this place, in this time. If I think about it that way, maybe the meaning of our existence isn't that different.

Kaltz: We were thinking too much about these things, and probably because of that we've always been trapped in our past more than the cats have.

Razel: Mphf, thinking that we would learn from them.

Kaltz: Really...

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Disc Two - Track One

Even if the world killed you, I would not forget you.

Why do the trees of the forest have leaves of a vivid green? Why does the sky stretch endlessly? Why do we Ribika have this appearance? How long has it been like this? Since a long time ago, those questions have been swirling inside my head. Even if I say "a long time", I can't remember how long it's been.

(1:05) But those questions didn't disappear, and even if I kept thinking about it, I couldn't find an answer. Before I noticed, I started thinking that I wanted to explain all those things. Suddenly I felt like I wanted to know about the past hidden behind that lapse of memory. Even now only that is a certainty inside me. Prompted by that, I started studying magic.

Trying out various spells, learning, wandering through places, because of it I wondered if I could eventually reach the ends of the world. And then, surviving all this time like that, even now I've been studying. In order to explain the absolute which was hidden in magic, to confirm if there was actually magic in this world...

(2:10) When I noticed, the presence of other Ribika had already disappeared from my surroundings. How much time has passed since I've been alone? I can't remember. But, I didn't really think I was missing something. Studying magic, for such a being as myself, was everything.

Disc Two - Track Two

Shui: Mh? There it is! It should be this herb. I finally found it. But I guess this much isn't enough. If I go deeper into the woods maybe... The birds are silent... ! This is bad! *No good! If I keep running like this... It'll catch up! I can't anymore! ?!*

Leaks: Return to the place you came from! Hmph!

Shui: Ah!

Leaks: Leave! Don't recklessly disturb the forest! ...Mh?

Shui: Please wait!

Leaks: Let go of my hand!

Shui: Ehm... I am Shui! What's your name?

Leaks: ...

Shui: Please. Won't you, at least tell me your name?

Leaks: ...Leaks.

Shui: I see. Leaks, thank you for saving me. I know the name Leaks. The person who lives in the woods and knows magic, is it you? I heard rumors in the city.

Leaks: Why did you come this deep into the forest?

Shui: I was looking for medical plants. We need them during practice.

Leaks: Practice?

Shui: Yes. I am a Sanga.

Leaks: A Sanga, huh?

Shui: Usually, we only eat them at Ransen's Bekkan when we compose a poem. A-Ah! Bekkan is the place where Sanga whose ability has been recognized gather.

Leaks: Hmph.

Shui: I think, it just happens to be a Sanga. But, more than that, more than anything, I love singing. Helping the Touga with songs, giving him power... And then one day, singing a song able to summarize the whole world... I always think, I want to become like that.

Leaks: Nevertheless, if you let beasts attack you then it's pointless. You need your life to do that, right?

Shui: Well, you're right. But I, the sounds of the forest, I really love them.

Leaks: Sounds?

Shui: Yes. Look, you can hear them even now. The movements of the trees, the wind plays them like an instrument... A transparent, quiet melody... It's really gentle. It's a gentle sound. ... Ah! I'm sorry. Unconsciously, I let myself be guided by the sounds.

Leaks: ...It's nothing.

Sui: Before I notice, I always end up singing. I'm amazed myself, by how much I love singing.

Leaks: Singing, huh?

Shui: Do you like singing?

Leaks: Don't care. More importantly, for how long are you going to sit there?

Shui: Ah, right! And up! Ah! Owowow!

Leaks: Are you hurt?

Shui: Hehehe. It seems I ended up with a twist, how embarrassing. Ah, but it's fine! It's not like I can't walk! E-eh... Ah!

Leaks: Come.

Shui: Eh?

Leaks: With that leg, you'll become some beats' prey before making it home.

Shui: ...Thank you.

Shui: Amazing. What a mysterious room. It's filled only with things I've never seen before. A-ah! This spells book! Isn't it said that it's impossible to obtain one of these nowadays? A-ah! This too-

Leaks: Don't carelessly touch them.

Shui: I'm sorry.

Leaks: Sit on that chair over there.

Shui: Ah, yes.

Leaks: Which leg was bitten?

Shui: The right leg. ...It's warm.

Leaks: Done.

Shui: The pain disappeared.

Leaks: Can you move it?

Shui: Yeah, it looks fine. Thank you.

Leaks: Hmph.

Shui: Ehm... Leaks? If you're okay with it, can I come again? Ah, I won't disturb you, I'll be quiet, so-

Leaks: You can't. Go back.

Shui: I'm really thankful for today. Well then...

Back then, why did I tell him my name? Not to mention, I even let him into my home, that was something absolutely unthinkable. Then why? Even if I thought about it, I couldn't find even a single answer. But... That song... The song he was humming... I clearly remember, it was really pretty.

Disc Two - Track Three

Leaks: Mh?

Shui: Ah! Leaks!

Leaks: You again? What are you doing in a place like this?

Shui: ...

Leaks: I told you not to come again.

Shui: I didn't come here to see you. There's a medical plant that I need, it's just a coincidence.

Leaks: You fight like a kitten. With this, how many times has it been already? That I had to come save you. What about finally learning the lesson?

Shui: I can't help it, you know. Since this is also part of my training.

Leaks: Seriously, you...

Shui: Leaks?

Leaks: From the entrance of the forest to this place, there's a magical barrier.

Shui: Could it be, it's there to not let me in?

Leaks: ...

Shui: I'm sorry. If you're that against it...

Leaks: If you happened to be killed by a beast, I wouldn't be able to sleep at night.

Shui: Eh? Leaks, does that mean...

Leaks: Next time you come watch your step. Follow the herbs that are of a different color from the others.

Shui: Leaks!

Leaks: ! Ohi! What are you doing? Let go!

Shui: Hehe. Thanks. Thank you, Leaks!

Leaks: Don't misunderstand! It's not like I'm doing this for-

Shui: Ha, whatever is fine! Just, I'm really happy.

Leaks: ...

Shui: Thank you.

I should just toss him aside. It has nothing to do with who gets eaten by the beasts. What I really need is... Magic, and only that. Even though those were my thoughts, why did I act like that? I was being weird.

Disc Two - Track Four

Leaks: This is... Shui's doing, isn't it?

Shui: ...

Leaks: Shui! Oh!

Shui: Mh... Leaks? Ah, welcome back.

Leaks: You tidied up the room?

Shui: Ah. Sorry. The books here and there looked like they were going to fall at any moment. I thought it would have been bad, so unconsciously I...

Leaks: ...

Shui: Are you angry? I'm sorry I didn't ask you first.

Leaks: No.

Shui: Leaks?

Leaks: It's certainly easier to walk around the room now. There's more space here as well. Though, now I have no idea where my things are.

Shui: I see. Sorry. Then, next time you're here, let's clean up together.

Leaks: I don't like cleaning . I'm not suited for it.

Shui: It's alright, I'll help you. As you can see, I'm pretty good at cleaning. I'll teach you how to do it.

Leaks: Hm. If you say you're willing to help then I'm not against it.

Shui: I'm counting on you, Leaks.

Shui: I'm home.

Wife: Welcome back. You must be tired.

Shui: Today, did something relevant happen?

Wife: No, nothing in particular.

Shui: I see. Your condition?

Wife: It's fine. You know, today, I've been feeling him moving incessantly all day long. I wonder if he's saying "I want to get out soon"!

Shui: Haha. Must be it. He's like you, such an enthusiastic baby. I want to embrace him with these hands soon.

Wife: Oh!

Shui: Mh?

Wife: You're in an awfully good mood! Haven't you been like that lately?

Shui: Ah, probably.

Wife: Did something good happen?

Shui: Yeah... I was able to make a wonderful friend.

Wife: A friend?

Shui: Yes. I want to introduce him to you too.

Wife: Yes, I'd certainly like to meet him!

Shui: And then, all three of us can go out together.

Wife: Hehe. To see you with such a smile on your face, he must be a really wonderful person! Truth to be told, I was a little worried.

Shui: Worried?

Wife: Lately you've always been wearing a gloomy expression. You've been smiling less.

Shui: Is that so? I didn't notice. Was I making such a face? Lately, I've been a little absorbed.

Wife: Yeah, I know. But, we need to be grateful to that friend. If you're always making that sad face, this boy will end up worrying too!

Shui: I'd be laughed at as a terrible father! He really is a wonderful friend.

Wife: I see. I'm glad.

Disc Two - Track Five

Shui: Leaks? Are you there? Ah, so you were. I'm glad. I've brought some tasty food. It's Kadiru. You know what it is, right? Leaks?

Leaks: ...

Shui: He's sleeping?

Leaks: ...

Shui: Last time it was me who took a nap, this time it's you?

Leaks: ...Shui?

Shui: Ah, I'm sorry. I woke you up, didn't I?

Leaks: Keep playing.

Shui: Eh?

Leaks: Keep playing that song.

Shui: Okay.

Leaks: It's the first time.

Shui: The first time, what is?

Leaks: It's the first time for me, falling asleep without noticing the presence of someone else. Must be your fault.

Shui: ...

Leaks: I've got a feeling I'm really out of it.

Shui: Leaks. You strain yourself too much. It's good you're enthusiastic about your researches, but sometimes you should give it a rest.

Leaks: You're right. If you're with me, then it's not that bad.

Shui: I am here. Right here, like this, singing.

Leaks: Yeah.

Shui: ...

Leaks: Shui.

Shui: Mh?

Leaks: You've been sighing a lot lately.

Shui: Ah. Have I been sighing that much?

Leaks: That's the fourth today.

Shui: I'm sorry.

Leaks: It's not something you should apologize for. Did something happen?

Shui: Yeah. Speaking of which, I haven't told you yet, have I? You know, Leaks, I have a wife. A wife, and a child that's going to be born soon.

Leaks: ...I see. A child?

Shui: Yes. And, every day, I go practice at Ransen's Bekkan. I told you, right? Ransen's chief apprentices are chosen among the Sanga that belong to the Bekkan, but... This time I'm going to be the only chief apprentice.

Leaks: That... Isn't that the greatest honor for a Sanga?

Shui: It certainly is. It is, but...

Leaks: What's wrong?

Shui: I just can't seem to understand.

Leaks: What?

Shui: The other Sanga with which I share the joys and sorrows of training, the way they think...

Leaks: That's obvious. The way of thinking and of living differs for every person. It's really difficult to share the same ideology.

Shui: But... What I want to understand is my power as a Sanga. As a Sanga, how much can I be of use to the Touga, how much my poetry can be of use. Only that... But then everyone is only obsessed with getting a higher position. To polish their power just for that purpose, it's shameful.

Leaks: ...

Shui: Moreover... In the city, I've heard rumors about you. They said that somewhere in the forest, a dangerous magician is living there. I think it's because you never go to the city, and you don't invite people over that often... But... That's going too far even for a rumor! That's plain defamation. I mean, it's impossible, right? That you're dangerous.

Leaks: I don't care.

Shui: Eh?

Leaks: What they say about what I do, where I do it and how I do it. That kind of thing doesn't really matter. It has nothing to do with me.

Shui: It *does* matter!

Leaks: Shui?

Shui: That time, you saved me! You could have just watched me being killed... And, you even accepted me, like now. That's why, you can't be such a nasty cat! I know it. You just...

Leaks: ...

Shui: Leaks, if I become the city's established Sanga, I want to let you come back to Ransen. And then, we'll prove you're not a dangerous magician!

Leaks: Don't do something uncalled for. You don't even know that much about me.

Shui: But, I think you're not a bad person! You just dislike living among other cats, that's all. If I had to pick a word to describe you, I'd say you're a lonely person...

Leaks: *Lonely?*!

Shui: Are you angry? But, you, you love this forest, right?

Leaks: ...Yes.

Shui: A cat who loves the forest can't be bad.

Leaks: I don't really get your reasoning.

Shui: It's okay if you don't understand. That's what you said, right?

Leaks: ...Good grief.

Shui: Leaks? Are you there?

Leaks: What is it today?

Shui: Ah! You are! I'm glad. Today, you know, since there was something I wanted to give you I came as soon as possible.

Leaks: Something you want to give me?

Shui: Wait a second.

Leaks: ...

Shui: What do you think? Was I able to sing properly?

Leaks: ...

Shui: You know, I made this song for you. Since I'm always in your way, like now. I thought I had to thank you at least. If you're not against it, I'd like you to let me sing some more.

Leaks: ...Why?

Shui: Mh?

Leaks: Why are you doing this?

Shui: It's because... I love you. You're a precious friend.

Leaks: ...

Shui: Am I the only one who thinks that?

Leaks: ...Do as you please.

Shui: Thank you.

Disc Two - Track Six

Leaks: It was a pretty song. I wonder if he'd be happy if I gave him something in return. But what... Magic isn't of any help in times like this. No. Now that I think about it...

Shui: Hello Leaks. Can I come in?

Leaks: Go ahead.

Shui: When I come here, I'm always able to relax.

Leaks: Is that so?

Shui: I like this place. It makes me want to sleep, like this, forever.

Leaks: I don't really get it.

Shui: It's fine. Since I do get it, that makes up for it.

Leaks: ...More importantly, Shui.

Shui: Mh? Is this... A ring?

Leaks: Take it.

Shui: Eh? What do you mean?

Leaks: It's a thank you for the song.

Shui: But... I can't accept something like a ring. It's not like I sang it because I wanted something in return. I just... Wanted you to listen to it...

Leaks: I know. Listening to your song, I thought I wanted to give you something. That ring, I forgot what its purpose is, but... I've always kept it with me.

Shui: Does that mean it's a precious ring?

Leaks: Something like that.

Shui: Then all the more I can't accept it. You should keep i-

Leaks: Take it. ...No. I want you to have it.

Shui: Leaks... Are you really sure?

Leaks: Yes.

Shui: Thank you. Then... Take this ring in exchange. It's a memento from my mother.

Leaks: A memento...

Shui: Yes. I'm giving you my feelings. You're giving me your feelings. Thinking about it like that, it's kind of wonderful, don't you agree?

Leaks: Not really. Feelings and the like fade into memories.

Shui: Right. That's why they're important. Since they're things that can't be seen, they're important.

Leaks: I don't really get it.

Shui: For example, even if I disappeared, you'd still have my feelings. You wouldn't even need to talk about me to someone, I'd be happy with just you remembering me.

Leaks: That is just imposition and self-satisfaction, isn't it?

Shui: Maybe it is. If this exchange of feelings is just a burden to you, you're free to reject me, I won't mind.

Leaks: ...

Shui: Leaks?

Leaks: It's just one-sided self-satisfaction, right? Then, I'll just have to accept it. How I accept it though, depends on you. And on me, I guess.

Shui: Yes. That's fine. Thank you, Leaks. The ring, I'll treasure it.

Receiving something by someone. Giving myself something to someone. I had lived long enough, but this was my first time experiencing it. I thought of giving Shui the ring just because...

I just wanted to see him happy. Shui, who came to my place with a tired face... Even if just a bit I wanted to put him at ease. What if... Those were probably my thoughts at the time... What if he has already forgotten me?

Disc Two - Track Seven

Shui: Leaks, are you there?

Leaks: Yeah.

Shui: Is it okay, if I come in?

Leaks: Mh? What is it all of a sudden? You always come and go as you please.

Shui: Right... You're right.

Leaks: Mh?

Shui: ...

Leaks: What's wrong? Why are you standing there?

Shui: Uhm...

Leaks: Are you not feeling well?

Shui: Leaks....

Leaks: Mh?

Shui: There's something I need to tell you.

Leaks: Mh?

Shui: I can't come here anymore.

Leaks: ...Did something happen?

Shui: The other cats, especially the Sanga I practice with... They don't trust you at all. If they found out I come here... They will probably... Do something to you. That's why-

Leaks: Let them do what they want. There's no reason for you to be bothered by things like that.

Shui: But...

Leaks: "But"? What?

Shui: ...

Leaks: You said that soon you're going to become a chief apprentice. Is it because of that?

Shui: Well...

Leaks: Mhph! We could say that in the end you're obsessed with power, just like everyone else.

Shui: That's not it! I don't-

Leaks: "I don't"? What? Well, what is it?

Shui: ...

Leaks: That's enough. Leave.

Shui: !

Since then Shui hadn't shown up anymore. As I always did, I spent my days dedicating myself to research magic. But... Now things were slightly different from always. I noticed, I was incessantly thinking about Shui. How is he doing now? What is he thinking? Although those thoughts kept spinning around in my head I wouldn't find an answer. So it didn't matter... But, even if just a bit... I thought I was lonely. I felt like I had a hole in my chest. For the first time, I knew the meaning... Of the feeling called "loneliness"...

Disc Two - Track Eight

Leaks: Shui?! ...Hahaha... Shit! What on earth happened to me?

Leaks: Mh? The forest is being loud. ! This is...

Shui: The forest is burning... Was it a dream? No.

Wife: What's wrong, Shui? At this hour...

Shui: I'm going out for a while.

Wife: "Going out"? Now?

Shui: Yes. I had a bad dream. The forest was burning. I have an awful feeling.

Wife: A dream?

Shui: I'm sorry. I'll come back soon.

Leaks: The forest...

Ribika1: Ohi! There he is!

Ribika2: There! It's him!

Ribika1: It's the magician! The one that deceived Shui... It's that magician!

Leaks: ...

Ribika2: It's the magician who's bringing calamity to this world! The one who's conspiring to destroy Ransen - no, our poetry! There's no doubt, it's him!

Ribika1: Destroy the whole forest, make it so that he won't be able to run away!

Ribika2: Spread the fire! Quick, kill him! Burn everything to nothing!

Leaks: Don't make fun of me!

screams

Leaks: You're the ones who're going to burn to nothing!

Shui: Leaks! Move... Leaks! Shit! ...Leaks... I'm glad, you're safe. Quick, we must run. Come.

Leaks: Stay away.

Shui: Eh?

Leaks: You traitor.

Shui: "Traitor"? Why?

Leaks: I used magic to camouflage this place. You're the only one who knew about this place. But then... They were able to enter this place. They knew about me. They said I deceived you, as the foul magician that I am.

Shui: That...

Leaks: Getting rid of a nuisance for your own good, what a meritorious act indeed. Was it a decision as a soon-to-be Sanga chief?

Shui: That's not it! No, you're wrong, please listen to me-
Leaks!

Leaks: I won't forgive you.

Shui: Leaks!

Disc Two - Track Nine

Ribika: Good job, Shui!

Shui: Ah... Good job.

Ribika: How are you feeling?

Shui: So-so, I guess...

Ribika: I see. Don't overdo it. If you strain yourself too much, you won't be able to sing well.

Shui: Yeah, you're right.

Ribika: Well, why don't you take it easy once in a while?

Shui: Yes.

Ribika: Well then, see you tomorrow.

Shui: See you tomorrow.

Shui: Leaks... I wonder if he's napping again...

Ribika: Just wait a second there.

Shui: ! You are...

Ribika: He!

Shui: Don't just jump out of nowhere like that. It's creepy.

Ribika: The soon-to-be chief apprentice Mr. Number One, are you already going home? How carefree of you.

Shui: I guess you have some business with me. Since you even took the time to ambush me here.

Ribika: I do. There's something I want to ask you.

Shui: What is it?

Ribika: You... What kind of relationship do you have with that magician?

Shui: !

Ribika: Hehe. What's wrong? You look surprised.

Shui: ...

Ribika: Oooh, scary! It's the first time I've seen you with such an expression!

Shui: Why do you-

Ribika: No, it's a coincidence. I saw you entering the forest, since I was curious I decided to follow you.

Shui: You're awful.

Ribika: He! Who's the awful one here? That magician, I heard the rumors, but I didn't think he actually lived there. Don't they say he's the vicious magician who's researching in order to steal our poetry?

Shui: You're wrong! Who spread that rumor?!

Ribika: The whole city knows about it. That there's a dangerous magician, didn't you know?

Shui: Kh...

Ribika: If he's so dangerous, should we burn the whole forest?

Shui: Don't be an idiot!

Ribika: Then... Tell the Sanga chief you're turning your position of apprentice over to me.

Shui: That's low.

Ribika: Say whatever you want. But... It's not a big deal, is it? It's just exchanging Number One's place with Number Two's place. Do you choose your friend? Or do you choose yourself? Which one will be your final answer?

Shui: ...Alright. Fine then. I'll inform the Sanga chief. In return...

Ribika: What?

Shui: Don't talk about Leaks to anyone. Promise not to involve him in this.

Ribika: Yeah, of course. I promise. But... Don't get near that magician ever again. Even if just for a short while, the fact that the soon-to-be Sanga chief apprentice was deceived by a magician, it'll ruin the name of Sanga itself.

Shui: ...

Ribika: See you.

Disc Two - Track Ten

Shui: Leaks... Listen to me, Leaks... The position of Sanga chief... It had no importance to me... I just... I wanted to protect you, that's all. I'm sorry, Leaks... I'm sorry...

Leaks: Truth to be told... It reached me. I knew. Even if I knew... All I could do was hate. To that degree... To that degree, I... Shui... That song Konoe sang, it's the song you once sang for me. Hating you for your betrayal... Those feelings that bewilder the world, and also, myself... Because I got rid of those feelings, I despised them, and arrived to this day. But... From time to time I let the memories flow back. Why did I come to hate everything like this? Do I hate you? I never understood it. But... Listening to your song once again after so long, I understood. For the first time, I knew. Ah, I see... I always... For you... That's why... Like this...

Shui: Leaks... It's impossible for me, as I am now I can't speak to you. But... There's something I've always wanted to tell you. So I want you to listen to me. The path you took was full of mistakes, and this is the result. Even so... I've always wanted these words to reach you. Because... Even if the world killed you, I would not... Forget you.